1/19/70

Dear Jim,

Last Thursday's States has just arrived, with Jasper's picture and the story of his accident.

For whatever comfort and reassurance it can be, let me tell you of a similar experience in our family, where everything turned out fine.

We have a nephew who was ever so much younger than Jasper who had a similar condition. I suspect he may have been even a more active boy than Jasper. Of course, everyone was afraid.

But, little by little, just as the doctors forecast, he worked his way out of it. Within a very brief time the only sign of his trouble was adult concern about it. Today, not less than 14 years later, he is inches taller, too many pounds heavier than his father, stout as robust and healthy a kid as I know. There is no visible indication such a thing happened to him when he was a baby.

With what medical science has learned in the intervening years and the superior doctors you have available there over country general practitioners, Jasper ought fare at least as well. Let us hope so.

He probably will not remember me by name, but if you tell him the man who introduced him to tape recorders sent his best wishes, he may recall that. At the time he was fooling with mine, he was having quite a time of it. Then he hid under your desk, so you could not see him and send him to bed. (It was Sunday night, April 30, 1967. You see, I do remember him.)

Hope your own recovery is a good one.

Best regards

Harold Weisberg